The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XII. QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897. No. 18

WIRE - - - FRAMES

For Lamp Shades,

CALENDARS

SPECTACLES.

MAGAZINES

—AND—

NEWSPAPERS

—AT—

Henderson & Parker's

DRUG STORE,

QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.

Successors to J. A. Unsworth & Co.

Notice of Di solution

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, as druggists, stationers, booksellers and general fancy goods dealers in the town of Qu'Appelle, in the Northwest Territories, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to the said Henderson & Parker, at the town of Qu'Appelle aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said firm of Henderson & Parker, to whom the same will be settled. Dated at Qu'Appelle, this 4th day of February, 1897.

(Signed) F. F. PARKER,
J. A. UNSWORTH

Witness,
C. B. SARGENT.

S. H. Caswell & Co.,

BANKERS,

Financial and Insurance Agents

COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.

Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposit Accounts.

CORRESPONDENTS:
MOLSONS BANK, Winnipeg.
MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA, Toronto.

Cheques and Drafts for all parts of the World Bought and Sold.

Qu'Appelle Station - - Assa.

There's Nothing Like . . . Leather!

I have just received a consignment of CELEBRATED SOLE LEATHER, HEAVY CANVAS, LACES, HORSE CLOTHING, LACHE & WEBB, Etc. To facilitate business I have reduced my prices to the lowest possible figure, and am now prepared to supply the trade at Qu'Appelle and Indian Head. J. H. TAYLOR, Qu'Appelle Sta.

Dressmaking

THE undersigned is prepared to do dressmaking at her home, or will go out sewing by the day. Please give me a trial.
31 MISS C. HARDY, Qu'Appelle Sta.

REMOVED.

I HAVE REMOVED to the old Milliken store where I shall be pleased to meet old customers and all new ones who may favor me with their custom. I have a new and fresh stock, consisting in part as follows: ICING SUGAR, and groceries of all kinds, FRUIT (fresh, canned and dried), Butter, Eggs, and a variety of Vegetables. Give me a call. MRS. E. AMBLER.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,

House Sign and Carriage Painter.

Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining.

ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

QU'APPELLE STATION and INDIAN HEAD

Chop! Chop! Chop!

AT THE OLD STAND NEAR THE Mill, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Graham flour a specialty. *Oat and Wheat chop 80 cents per hundred.*
8-3m. E. C. BOYCE.

T. COWAN. W. MOORE.

COWAN & MOORE,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers

Horseshoeing and all repairing done on shortest notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

QU'APPELLE STATION, Assa.

GIRLS WANTED.

WANTED—Immediately, at the Queen's hotel, a dining room girl and cook. Apply to Mrs. Hillard, Queen's hotel, Qu'Appelle Station. 14-tf

WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT BOOKSTORES ON TRAINS 5c

J. DOOLITTLE,

AGENT FOR THE

ONTARIO & QU'APPELLE LAND CO.

A great reduction made in the price of their lands. Correspondence solicited.

Some very cheap improved farms for sale.

Money loaned to pay for land, etc

Property bought and sold on commission.

Apply early and not lose your chance of first choice.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Provincial Building AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

MacCaul & Harvey

General Insurance Agents.

Dealers in every description of PINE, DOUGLAS FIR, SPRUCE AND MOUNTAIN FIR

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATH, SASH, DOORS, AND all other building material, and Blacksmith Coal.

N.B.—We buy for cash. Our prices cannot be beaten. Get our quotations before purchasing elsewhere.

H. BRAY,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

QU'APPELLE STREET,

QU'APPELLE STATION.

DRESSED PORK AND POULTRY BOUGHT AND SOLD.

CUSTOM SOLICITED

NEW STOCK

—OF—

FURNITURE

Lounges, Chairs, Window Shades, Etc.,

Have begun to arrive.

CALL AND SEE US.

FULL STOCK OF

OATMEAL

OGILVIES' AND

FORT QU'APPELLE

FLOUR

Oats, Bran, Etc.

G. H. V. BULYEA

S. H. COLLINS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

Qu'Appelle Street,

QU'APPELLE STATION, - - ASSA.

Repairing done on short notice.

C. SABBIT,

AGENT FOR

NEW SINGER VIBRATOR SEWING MACHINE.

Sewing Machine and Gun Oil. Watchmaker and Jeweller. Sewing Machines and Guns Repaired on shortest notice. Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

Merchant Tailors

IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING SUIT OF CLOTHES, CALL ON . . .

J. H. Brethauer & Co.,

Who have got

THE BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE

Samples on the market.

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

BY RAIL, Stage Ocean LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

LEGAL.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc.
Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.
INDIAN HEAD, Assa.
Office—Northeast room over A. J. Osment's store.

MEDICAL.

D. A. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner, Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'Appelle Station. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.

MUSIC.

VERNON BARFORD, Qu'Appelle Station (Late organist St. Edmund Hall, Oxford), is prepared to give lessons on the pianoforte and Organ. Terms on application. 48-tf

QU'APPELLE VALLEY

FLOUR : MILLS,

(Established 1884),

FORT QU'APPELLE.

GRISTING

HUNGARIAN PATENT, STRONG BAKERS, GRAHAM } FLOUR

BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP, CRACKED WHEAT.

Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuff.

Full supply always on hand at BULYEA'S Store, Qu'Appelle Station.

Support Local Industry.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON,

PROPRIETORS.

CITY MEAT MARKET

SCOTT & CO.,

(Late Scott & Johnston.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Butchers

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, AND POULTRY.

All kinds of Fish kept constantly on hand

Main St., Qu'Appelle Station, Assa

On account of business changing hands, all accounts due the late firm must be settled promptly.

NEW MEAT MARKET

GEO. AMBLER

Has re-opened his Meat Market

Beef by the Pound per Quarter, 4½ cents.

Quality unsurpassed. Give me a call—money or no money. Prices to suit the times. Also, a Fine Lot of Boots & Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Mitts, Gloves, Etc., going cheap. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE. Coal Oil.

Thoroughbred Bulls

Any person wishing to purchase thoroughbred bulls, should apply to the undersigned within the next two weeks, before I return east.
R. JOHNSTON,
17-tf Qu'Appelle Station.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.—Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain memorandum of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, and in "The Land Titles Act, 1894," and in pursuance of the direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, dated 16th October, A.D. 1896, there will be offered for sale by public auction, by G. S. Davidson, auctioneer, at the Leland Hotel, in the town of Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T., on Saturday, the 27th day of February, A.D. 1897, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz: Lot number One (1), in Block number Twenty-eight (28), in the town of Indian Head, in the District of Assiniboia. The property will be put up subject to a reserved bid.

Further particulars and terms and conditions of sale may be had on application to the vendor's solicitor.

Dated at Qu'Appelle, this 9th day of February, A.D. 1897.

A. D. DICKSON,
Vendor's Solicitor.
Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T. 18-2

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE, 5c

SOUTH QU'APPELLE

Agricultural Soc'y

WILL HOLD ITS

SIXTH ANNUAL

RE-UNION!

—AT THE—

TOWN HALL, QU'APPELLE STATION,

—ON—

Thursday Evening, Feb. 18, '97

The N. W. M. P. Band will Furnish the Music.

Tickets $1, Ladies Free

—THE—

Qu'Appelle : Progress

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

At the Printing Office, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa., N.W.T., Canada.

Subscription Price $1 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid

S. T. SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business cards as per arrangement according to space.

Transient Ads, such as Legal Notices, By-Laws, Tenders, Notice of Meetings, etc., 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion, solid nonpareil measure.

Reading notices in local columns 10 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Found, Astray, etc., 50c for first insertion, 25c for each subsequent insertion. This class of ads must in all cases be paid for by cash to insure insertion.

Church Notices and Society Entertainments from which a revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

Rates for Commercial, Contract and Permanent advertisements will be furnished on application.

A liberal commission allowed to parties willing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.

S. T. SCOTT,
Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, FEB. 11, 1896

The Famine-Plague Distress in India.

His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh has issued the following appeal to the people of the Canadian Northwest Territories, upon behalf of the stricken victims in India:

REGINA, N.W.T., Feb. 8, 1897.

To the People of the Northwest Territories:

His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, having assumed the responsibility of promoting a fund for the relief of the unfortunate famine-plague victims in India, I would ask all classes throughout the Territories to prove by substantial contributions that they are not deaf to the appeal for assistance.

Providence has vouchsafed us many blessings during the past year and the voice of a daughter nation calling aloud for generous aid in the hour of sore distress should not be heard in vain. When the Imperial government is forced to solicit the co-operation of a fortifying colonies, the situation is indeed critical. Prompt action is necessary, and all who do not contribute through the agency of local committees, should forward their contributions to Mr. J. C. Pope, accountant, Lieut.-Governor's office, Regina, N.W.T. A full list of all names will be hereafter published. The charitably inclined should unite in the work. I would ask a trial of all in their power to promote the good work.

C. H. MACKINTOSH,
Lieut.-Governor of the N.W.T.

Postal Information.

A new rule of the post office department now permits the return direct to the senders, without being forwarded to the dead letter branch and without charge except in case of letters originally insufficiently prepaid, of these letters which fail of delivery to the address, provided they have upon the face or back the name and address of the sender. On request that letters be returned at the end of a period specified, and the letters have the name and address, they are not subject to any fee upon return; and it will therefore be seen what advantage there is in having the name and address of the sender placed upon all letters mailed.

We have just received from the secretary of the Cattle, and Sheep and Swine Breeders' associations of Manitoba and the N.W.T., a copy of the programme of the third annual convention of the Live Stock Breeders, which will be held in Winnipeg on Thursday and Friday, Feb 18th and 19th. Besides the regular business, election of officers and representatives to fair boards, etc., a capital programme is presented. Practical subjects pertaining to all branches of live stock husbandry will be dealt with by experienced breeders and feeders.

The Manitoba Dairy association convenes on the two previous days. The Horse Breeders' association holds one session on Wednesday, and the annual winter show of the Manitoba Poultry association will be held in Winnipeg during the same week, and a joint convention of all these important interests is billed for Thursday evening in the city hall, at which after an address of welcome from the mayor of the city will be responded to by Dr J. G. Rutherford, Portage la Prairie, President of the Horse Breeders' association. Addresses will be delivered by Miss Bella Livingstone of the School of Domestic Science, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion, Hon. Thos. Greenway, Minister of Agriculture and Prof. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner.

Reduced railway fares are offered from all points to any one desirous of attending the convention.

Railway certificates must be procured from the agent when purchasing ticket and duly signed by Geo. H. Greig, secretary of the convention.

McDonald Hills Happenings.

(From our own correspondent.)

There was a lively time at the meeting of the Cowboys' club held in Pat Ox hall last Saturday evening. The debate was, "Resolved, that rawhide lariats are the most durable for cowboy use." When Jimmy Solong Adams, leader of the affirmative, mounted the platform, decorated with all the paraphanalia of a full fledged cowboy, including schapps, Mexican spurs, cartridge-belt, bowie knife and revolver, the enthusiastic audience scarcely gave him time to drop his sombrero on the floor and make his bow before they burst into roars of laughter. When this subsided he proceeded to uphold the qualities of the rawhide lariat in a very able manner. He might be termed a very eloquent speaker despite his slight accent peculiar to that land of toast beef Texas Jimmy, leader of the negative, gave a very able speech, upholding particularly the qualities of the waxed woven cotton rope for lariats. His exhibition of a rope with a brass hondoe with which he gave exhibitions of his skill by roping the hats off several of the audience, showed a skill that can only be acquired by long years of practice.

The vast audience fairly cheered when Irish Curry mounted the platform. He took them by storm with his able elucidation of the virtues contained in a piece of plaited rawhide.

Shorty Bostock, in response to the president's call, mounted the platform with a pleasant smile spreading over his face and ably upheld the qualities of cotton rope for cowboys' use by giving several illustrations of his skill with a rope.

Geo. Murray's commanding personality and gestures swayed the audience to favor of the affirmative for a few minutes.

Kean McLoy brought up the rear for the negative with a sly wink of the left eye and an able effort to convince the intelligent audience that the woven cotton rope was in error to the rawhide.

On a vote being taken, the affirmative won, forever setting the superiority of the rawhide rope for use by the club's members. The debate for next meeting, proposed by Irish Curry and accepted is, "Resolved, that it is impossible to make a pack horse hold a quart of whiskey." The affirmative will be led by Irish Curry, assisted by the president and Willie Adams, of the Circle ranch. The negative will be led by Bob Scott, the cow puncher of the Lost Out Hill ranch, assisted by Montana Allen, the bronchia buster of the Circle Dot ranch, and Jack Slater, foreman of the Hilrose ranch. The programme was closed by Geo. Scott singing "Oh, where is my little dog gone?"

The club adjourned and the members wended their way to their several homes, leaving Harry Scharrett, Sandy Slater and Albert Jones asleep on the marble steps leading to the club rooms.

Happy Golucky Hallet pulled the ribbons on the stage horses this week from Qu'Appelle to the Hills.

R. Scott went to Qu'Appelle Station on business last week and is expected back this week.

Miss McLay returned last Friday from a month's visit with friends at Indian Head and Fort Qu'Appelle.

Veterinary McDonald, of the N.W.M.P. force at Kutawa, passed south to the Fort this week.

Miss B. Scott will return to Qu'Appelle this week, after a month's visit at the Horseshoe ranch.

Old Gory took a slide down to the Fort and back this week.

Correspondence.

Our columns are open to all for the discussion of public questions. Personalities will not be permitted. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

Doing Good Work.

To the Editor of THE PROGRESS,

Sir—As the times are rather dull, and being an old associate of quite a number of the settlers in your district, I thought I would write a few lines, as it is the cheapest way of letting myself be heard from. Having seen quite a few of the at one time old neighbors of Walker, Ont., but now of the Qu'Appelle District, who are at the present time here on a visit, among these being Mr. Scott Crain and his son John and wife and family, and by their appearance the west has used them well, which all of Mr. Craig's friends are pleased to see, as the visits are always welcomed amongst us. Since his arrival he has purchased the thoroughbred Oxfordshire stallion, "Gold." He is hard to beat, and he is the very best stock getter in this part of the country; he was brought here by Mr. Lester, the well known horseman, who made one season with him and sold him to Mr. Torrie, from whom Mr. Craig bought him. He has made two good seasons, 1895 and '96, especially the last year. Dr. Fife, veterinary surgeon, and horse dealer, says Gold's get always demand the highest market figures. He offered last week $125 for a four-year-old but he could not get him. As horses are so cheap at the present it was a bargain. His stock are prize winners at all the all shows. I hope the farmers of your district will appreciate Mr. Craig's enterprise, as he has gone to a big expense to take with him one of the best horses he could procure. He has gone through the country to see his foals and young horses to satisfy himself before he bought him. What this district has lost by the removal of "Gold" is to the farmers of the west a great gain.

Mr. Craig has been quite an immigrant agent since he came here. There are quite a few shaping their course to your district in March. Your correspondent may also turn up.

GEO. CARLING.

Palmerston, Ont., Jan. 26.

BABY ECZEMA AND SCALD HEAD.

Infants and young children are peculiarly subject to this terrible scourge, and if not promptly arrested it will eventually become chronic. Dr. Chase made a special study of eczema and diseases of the skin, and we can confidently recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure any form of Eczema. The first application soothes the irritation and puts the little sufferer at rest.

Chickney Chirpings.

(From our own correspondent.)

Mrs. S. Chipperfield spent an enjoyable week visiting friends at Pheasant Forks quite recently.

Mr. S. Teece is the happy possessor of another daughter. We extend our hearty congratulations through the medium of The Progress.

Our late and greatly esteemed teacher of our public school was married a short time ago to Mr. D. McNight, of Alameda. We wish the newly married couple happiness and prosperity.

Chickney is about to be formed into a statute labor district. The majority of residents, however, are opposed to it, on account of this being a bluffy country. They argue that roads in some parts of the district cannot be constructed without the loss of a lot of time and an immense amount of money.

Dramatic Performance.

The performance which took place on Tuesday evening last at the town hall must have been very gratifying to the promoters, the dramatis personæ, and the crowded audience, the hall being filled to its utmost capacity. That there was some exceedingly clever acting will be generally admitted; in one instance personal identity was completely lost in the personage being portrayed, which is true histrionic art. Before an actor can make his audience sympathetic he himself must experience, in some degree at least, the feelings attributed to the character he impersonates, and such feelings were evidently felt by most of the performers of Tuesday last.

—F. W. Heubach, manager of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition, has received word, we hear, that the C.P.R. company will accord the same liberal terms as was given last year for the conveyance of passengers and exhibits to and from the exhibition.

HAD INDIGESTION!

For a Matter of Some Forty Years or More.

Joseph Gardner, stove dealer, of Bath, Ontario, is a great believer in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, Bright's disease, rheumatism, and kidney, liver and stomach troubles generally.

"I was troubled for over forty years with indigestion and constipation," he writes. "At intervals I suffered from severe headache. I spent dollars and dollars without result until Mr. Baldwin, druggist, advised me to try Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I did so, and must say that they are the only remedy that gave me relief. I would not be without them for anything."

Many people suffer from rheumatism. Bad blood and diseased kidneys bring it on. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will remedy all this and cure rheumatism, sciatica and all kindred complaints. Here is a sample case:

"My boy was all crippled up and suffered awfully with rheumatism," writes Mrs. H. Wills, of Cawley, Ont. "He also had a touch of diabetes. The doctors could do him no good. But Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills completely cured him."

Sold by all dealers and Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. 25c.

When all other remedies fail Dr Chase's Linseed and Turpentine will cure the worst cases of Colds.

The Poet's Corner.

A Departmental Joke.

Says the Grand Panjandrum P.M.G.,
To his principal managing man, [cool,
Those people at Times they take things
Let's rile them if we can;
So send their letters and papers a dance,
And chivvy them here and there,
And give those respectable folks a chance
To stamp and howl and swear.

Says the managing man to the Grand Panjandrum,
I think I've done the trick, [Jem,
It's a beautiful box—a fire-eater what's
And it's bound to make them sick,
For the mail that passes them Tuesday night
They won't get till next Monday's train,
We'll send them down to Prince Albert town
And bundle them back again.

But the Grand Panjandrum missed his aim
And lost the intended fun, [mark
He could not rile those patient souls
In spite of all he'd done,
For the people at Ittle, at kirk and school,
Had been taught to keep their head,
And they didn't dance or stamp or howl
Or paint creation red.

They utter never a naughty word
Or execration blue,
But take their letters with thankful hearts,
Though six days overdue;
So here's health to the Grand Panjandrum,
May he always stand our friend,
But those pious folks want livelier jokes
To get their hair on end. —C.

A Valentine

Ad Amabilem.

And can'st thou spurn a kneeling bard,
My own, my only Valentine?
The heart of beauty of ill is hard,
But never was heart so hard as thine;
Each year a shepherd sings thy praise,
And sings it in no vulgar strain,
Each year a shepherd ends his days,
A victim to thy cold disdain.

In ninety-five, relentless maid,
For thee unbidden Strephon died;
For thee the gentle Thyrsis paid,
In ninety-six, by Severn side.
The swain who to thy footstool bears
Next spring the tribute of his verses,
We'll tell them that poor Damon shares
The grave of Strephon and of Thyrsis.

Then with the whole Arcadian choir
Their sweetest song-tes-tate bemoan,
Hang o'er his tomb his crook and lyre,
And carve this ditty on his stone:
"Stop, passenger, here Damon lies.
"Beloved of all the tuneful nine,
"The third who perished by the eyes
"Of one too charming Valentine."

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN OF PETERBORO CURED OF ECZEMA.

Mr. Thos. Goodman, bookkeeper for Adam Hall, Esq., stove and hardware dealer, Peterboro', writes the following facts: "I have been troubled for nine years with Eczema on my leg, and at times the itching was terrible; tried many eminent doctors and was pronounced incurable. I had given up hopes of ever being cured when I was recommended by Mr. Hadill, druggist, to try a box of Chase's Ointment, and I am happy to testify that after using two boxes I am completely cured."

Hymeneal.

PERRINE—THOMPSON.

LAPUM, Ont., Jan. 25.—A pleasant event occurred at Mrs. J. Thompson's, of Lapum, on the evening of Jan. 20th, the occasion being the celebration of the nuptials of one of Lapum's most popular young ladies, Miss Mary Jane Thompson, next to Mr. J. H. Perkins, of Indian Head, N.W.T. While Miss Jessie Thompson, sister of the bride, ably assisted the bride, Mr. Andy Brown, of Cannington, was the groomsman. The knot being tied by the Rev. H. Caswell of Sunderland, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The groom reported to be a rising young man in a flourishing young town in the West. He has a large number of friends here who wish the happy couple a long life of wedded happiness. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins will start for their future home at Indian Head, N.W.T. A host of friends join in wishing them every success in the future.

Twinkles From Stave's Point

(From our own correspondent.)

Miss Bailey we are glad to see, has returned safely to Regina.

Don't forget the concert and supper on Tuesday, 16th, at the house known as Mrs. Gordon's. All are welcome.

Mr. S. Bailey, we presume, will visit Somerville shortly prospecting for deer tracks.

McMichael Bros. are, we believe, very pleased with the heater and fuel saver procured lately, and will recommend it to all.

We see Broncho Buster Bill has started training again, having procured a shag to practice on.

A Claim AND . . . . An Offer

WE CLAIM there is only one preparation in Canada to-day that is guaranteed to cure BRONCHITIS, and that is DR. CHAS.'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE. It is MOTHERS cure for her child when it is all stuffed up with CROUP and coughing its little lungs out with WHOOPING COUGH. One small dose immediately stops that cough. By loosening the phlegm, puts the little one to sleep and rest. Dr. Chase compounded this valuable syrup so as to take away the unpleasant taste of turpentine and linseed. WE OFFER to refund the price if Dr. Chase's Syrup will not do all that it is claimed to do.

Sold on a guarantee at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard St. Price, 25c.

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

Thursday, February 11, 1897.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Short and Interesting Paragraphs that Treat of Men and Things in a General Way.

Honore Beaugrand, editor of La Patrie, is dying.

A farmer was frozen to death near Woodstock, Ont.

Mining and building operations at Rat Portage are very active.

Toronto city council has started an India famine relief fund.

The Montreal Star's India relief fund is increasing rapidly.

Chief Justice Strong has been appointed to the Imperial privy council.

The Duke and Duchess of York have decided not to visit Canada this year.

The Ontario government have decided to donate $5,000 to the Indian relief fund.

Windsor city council propose to prohibit aliens being employed on civic works.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto, subscribed $1,500 to the India relief fund.

Canadian exports for the past six months increased $7,681,660; imports increased $1,000,000.

Berlin, Ont., gas works exploded and caught fire. One man was killed and two seriously injured.

It is proposed at Ottawa to present a national tribute to Her Majesty on the occasion of her jubilee.

Lord Aberdeen received a dispatch from Calcutta earnestly appealing for aid for the famine sufferers.

An India famine fund has been started by Lord Aberdeen to which all Canadians are invited to subscribe.

Canadian Federation of labor will ask the government to pass an act prohibiting cheap European labor.

C.P.R. traffic receipts for last week amounted to $315,000; for the same week last year they were $341,000.

An accident occurred recently on the Intercolonial railway in which two persons were killed and several injured.

Numerous and hearty replies have been received by Lord Aberdeen in answer to his Indian famine relief circular.

The Bank of Hamilton received a cheque for $1,000 from the Canada Life Assurance company for the Indian famine fund.

Railway companies report the probability of an unusually large immigration from the eastern provinces to western gold fields.

Employees of the British North American Bank Note company have made an appeal to Premier Laurier to protect their interests against United States workmen.

The Ottawa electric railway had a grand year in 1896. It carried $4,500,000 pay passengers. The gross receipts were $212,105; net profits $67,745. A dividend of 8 per cent. has been declared.

Wm. Russell, who was killed on the Parry Sound railway recently, dropped $2,000 insurance a few months ago because it was contrary to the rules of the Hornerites church to carry life insurance. Now his widow is left penniless.

DECOYED THE TENDERFOOT.

An Australian Miner Decoys Innocent Investors and Murders Them.

Frank Butler, the Australian murderer, whose known victims number fourteen, is on board the British ship Swanhilda, from Newcastle, N. S. W., on his way to San Francisco. Out near Farral, one of the islands, the U. S. revenue tug, Hartley, is cruising about on the lookout for the Swanhilda. On the Hartley are Detective McHattie and Constable Conroy, of Newcastle, and half a dozen deputy U. S. marshals. Detective Roche, of the colonial police, who reached New York by way of London, having left Newcastle when it was learned Butler sailed in the Swanhilda, is steaming across the continent to join a party awaiting the murderer. En route he stopped at Washington to secure extradition papers. When the Swanhilda arrives officers will board it and place Butler under arrest, if not already in irons.

Frank Butler is easily the most desperate murderer since Jack the-Ripper. His trail of blood leads from New South Wales to the reefs of Western Australia. He made a business of murder, his method being to advertise in English and American papers to engage prospecting in the district, which was rich in minerals. A stipulation was made that the victim must have $500 capital. Of course many a poor fellow fell into the trap and entered a partnership with Butler and went with him out into the wilderness for gold, never to return.

Two days after Butler sailed from Newcastle, the bodies of victims were found by a sheep herder. Through this mock search for gold Butler literally forced men to dig their own graves. In the pit they themselves had made, he buried his victims, throwing in a handful of dirt. The shepherd's dog scented the bodies, and brought the herder to the spot. The authorities were immediately notified and the bodies taken to Sydney, where, upon being searched, evidence was found pointing clearly to Butler as the murderer. A few days before Butler took passage on the four-masted ship Swanhilda, which left Newcastle, N. S. W., coal laden for San Francisco. He took passage under the name of Lee Weller, one of his victims. Since then three Australian detectives have been racing around the world to head off Butler. He is 40 years old and rather handsome, an Englishman by birth.

PAYED AN OLD GRUDGE.

"Charlie" the Wonderful Elephant of Sanger's Circus Kills a Former Keeper.

Some wonderful elephant stories were told at an inquest held in London, Eng., a few days ago, about the favorite beast known as "Charley" which had been in Sanger's circus thirty-one years. He killed his former keeper by crushing his skull with a tusk. The man used to ill treat the beast and was discharged about a year ago. He was recently re-employed in another part of the show. He visited the elephants' quarters the other day to speak to the keeper. "Charley" was eating his supper. As soon as he heard the man's voice, he turned, seized him with his trunk, pushed him against the wall and crushed his head with his tusk. The owner of the elephant testified that there was no doubt that the animal was paying an old grudge. "Charley" was the kindest he ever owned. He has appeared at five Lord Mayor's shows and many Drury Lane pantomimes. Mr. Sanger added "elephants do not forget injuries or kindnesses. I remember several remarkable instances. On one occasion, when I had been separated from an elephant for two years, the elephant on seeing me, seized me under the waist with his trunk and would not let me go until he had hugged and carressed me for a long time. Tears of pleasure ran down the brute's cheeks. Some years ago a nephew of mine, a child of 3, was playing around "Charley," and climbing up his legs, "Charley" gently resented this, but the child continued. "Charley" then took the child up, shook him gently, and put him down some yards away." There were other testimonials to "Charley's sagacity, and the coroner's jury were so impressed by his amiability that they did not even criticise him for killing his former keeper, but returned a verdict of accidental death.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Wonderful Story of a Kootenay Spring—A Water Mine.

A story which rivals the riches of all strikes, ledges and assays is related in the Seattle Post Intelligencer. It is in the Kootenay that the new wonder is located, although no definite point is marked. George McL. Brown, general western passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific railroad, tells the story of another mine in British Columbia that he has visited and which is no more nor less than a mine of water, if such a thing can be considered. The story surrounding the discovery of this mine is good enough to furnish a romance with incidents such as would create a popular demand for it as a novel, pure and simple, without having the substantial bottom that it has, a copper bottom, in fact. Less than two years ago an Indian while crossing a stream about twenty miles to the west of Ashcroft, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific, discovered that his pony had cast a shoe and that the iron sign of good luck had fallen into the stream. The story goes on to state that the Indian did not stop to gather up the shoe, but pressed on his way, and his movements subsequent to the horseshoe episode are lost for one year, when he turns up again as guide to a party of hunters. In their ramblings around in the mountains west of Ashcroft, they came to the place where the pony's shoe had fallen into the creek, and two of the gentlemen of the party alighted to drink. They had scarcely partaken of the water of the creek, before both were taken with violent cramps, the result of drinking the water, and each showed unmistakable signs of poisoning. While another of the party looked into the stream he discovered at the edge what appeared to be a horseshoe of pure copper. It was fished up and the Indian identified it as that cast by his pony a year before. As soon as the truth dawned on the party that the two sick men were poisoned by drinking water in which copper was in solution, they set about curing them, with the result that they soon recovered, and the investigation of the marvelous stream was continued. Its source was discovered to be in the low side of a mountain that rose from the lower levels in a succession of steps for a certain distance, and which then towered in a sheer precipice far above them. The water poured out of a hole in the rock in a steady stream, flowing down the steps of rocks, along the course by which it was traced, finally disappearing in the rocks.

That is the story of the discovery of the spring as it was related to Mr. Brown and as he related it. The subsequent narrative of the mine of copper water Mr. Brown vouchs for, and it is a fitting ending to that of its discovery. As soon as the party of hunters found out what they had they proceeded to stake out the spring and along its flow.

The principal holder of the claims is F. S. Griffiths, of Vancouver. Above the spring in the rock there is a mass of decomposed ore and other mineral matter, which runs high in gold. Before reaching the ledge of copper over which the stream of water must run, it will be necessary to get below the decomposed mineral, which is now being done by a large number of men who are employed by the company. They have already struck a ledge of Peacock ore, an unfailing indication of the presence of copper in large quantities. A tunnel is also to be cut in along the course of the stream through the rock, by which means it is hoped to reach the ore ledge more quickly.

As to the water itself, it has been proved by analysis and electrical demonstration that it bears exactly 38.7 pounds of copper to every 200 gallons, and that by mining the water by electricity the copper can be precipitated in paying quantities. It sounds visionary, but Mr. Brown vouches for its truth, and say in connection with the possible future of the spring that Hon. William Pritchard Morgan, member of the British parliament, who was on his way to Japan, accompanied by his own mining expert, became so interested in the story that he went on to Japan alone, leaving the expert to examine into the matter. The water had been submitted to Mr. Morgan, who marveiled greatly at the story. He left word that should his expert prove the statements true, he (Mr. Morgan) would give $100,000 for a 51 per cent. interest in the scheme. Since the first discoveries the entire district has been staked out in claims.

AN INSURGENT VICTORY.

Surprised the Spaniards and Slaughtered Over a Hundred of Them.

A special to the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune from Key West, says: Among the passengers on the steamer from Havana was Jose Micando, from the interior south of Havana. He reports a fight at Melena del Sur, in the southern part of Havana province, two weeks ago, that the officials of Havana have not yet reported. A Spanish cavalry force of some 600 men camping there were surprised by 400 Cubans under Col. Sanchez, one of Maceo's old officers. The Spanish forces fought bravely but retreated within half an hour with twenty killed. The Cubans suffered a loss of eight. The Cubans pursued but were drawn into ambush and punished terribly, losing 60 men. They withdrew and the Spanish troops re-entered their old camp and began merry-making in honor of their victory. Late that night the insurgents again attacked and surprised the camp, forcing their way to the commanding officer's quarters before their presence was discovered. Then the terror stricken Spanish soldiers fled, flinging down their weapons. The insurgents pursued them for miles, killing and wounding over a hundred. The captured officers were finally released on parole.

For the Inner Satisfaction.

The will of J. C. T. Sloan, an eccentric character of English, Ind., who died recently, has been found to contain a unique provision. The sum of $2,000 is set aside to be so invested that the interest shall pay for a glass barrel, in which the deceased's name shall be blown. The barrel is to be placed on his gravestone and filled with the best apple brandy twice a year, on the fourth of July and Christmas day, for the inner satisfaction of those who come to visit his grave.

THE NEWS IN GENERAL.

The Incidents of the World Around us Briefly Portrayed.

The plague is said to be spreading at Bombay and the death rate is increasing.

France is greatly alarmed at the possibility of the introduction of the bubonic plague.

The poor of Chicago and Buffalo are suffering greatly on account of the intense cold.

It is reported that £20,000 were spent in the prosecution of Ivory, the alleged dynamiter.

Mr. Gladstone is said to be trying to bring about a coalition of the Liberals and Nationalists.

British feeling favors Cecil Rhodes and investigation of the South African affair is not generally demanded.

Mrs. Hungerford, the novelist, who wrote under the non de plume of "The Duchess," died recently in Dublin, Ireland.

The Grand Duchess Xenia, sister of the czar, and wife of Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, has given birth to a son.

Sir Isaac Pitman, the inventor of the system of shorthand writing which bears his name, is dead. He had been suffering severely from a complication of troubles for sometime past.

John Wanamaker, the millionaire merchant of Philadelphia, is about to build a church in that city in gratitude to heaven for the preservation of his store which was recently threatened by fire.

No more bull fights, prize fights or cock fights will be allowed to take place in Chihuahua, Mex., the legislature having issued a decree prohibiting the sport and has provided a severe penalty for the violation of the law.

The greater part of Red Lake Falls, Minn., has been burned. The First State Bank and postoffice, and the establishments of Hunt & Weir, Bangs & Co., Joseph Bradis and others, were among the buildings destroyed. The loss is $40,000, with insurance less than half.

The paragraph published recently to the effect that the Island of St John, in the South sea, inhabited solely by women who are pining for husbands, has borne fruit in the incorporation of a United Brotherhood for the South Sea Islands. Capital stock is placed at $20,000. Already over thirty men have subscribed.

Mrs. Abraham Dawes, of Liberty, Ind., went to sleep the other night with her babe clasped in her arms. During the night she had the nightmare, and in the nervous excitement incident thereto hugged the little one to death. She was still asleep, with the dead child in her arms, when her husband came home and awoke her.

Advices from the orient per steamer Gaelic tell of a terrible panic in a temple at Kwong Tow, China, in which 300 men, women and children perished. During a threatrical performance a lamp was broken, which set the temple on fire. The main entrance was closed, and two smaller exits were also choked. Of the forty actors in the performance, four escaped.

There is a new danger for women who reject proposals of marriage, if a story which comes from Denver is true. Stella Randolph, of that city, rejected Harry Smith, and shortly after, when she met Smith, he hypnotized her so that she cannot open her eyes. Occulists have examined her, but her eyes cannot be made to open, and the doctors are at a loss to explain the cause.

Thomas Lowe, of Durant, I. T., is only 26 years old, but his youth hasn't prevented him from marrying sixteen women, all of them in the past eight years, all of the wives are undivorced, and it is this fact which is making Thomas trouble. He is under arrest for bigamy, and if each of his sixteen victims should take it into her head to prosecute him, his chances for spending any of the rest of his life out of prison would probably be small.

William Boler, of Atchison, Ks., was very much in love with Mrs. Bryant, his neighbor, who was a widow with grown-up children. As Boler was deaf and dumb as well as legless, his limbs having been lost in a railroad accident, he was not a person one would fall in love with at first sight. He knew this, and after waiting for seven years for Mrs. Bryant to learn to love him, which she failed to do, he decided that he had no chance of ever winning her, and committed suicide by taking poison.

Treasurer Miles, of the Boston Trust and Safety Deposit company, left the city of Boston last month short in his accounts $300,000. Twenty days later one of his most intimate friends, A. J. Farwell, was committed to the McLean asylum a maniac. The fact of Farwell's insanity was kept secret until a bank employee of the city happened to drop a word, which disclosed the painful fact. He said Farwell's accounts were straight, but he was worried over the flight of his friend Miles.

Mrs. Frank Harris, of Terre Haute, Ind., is being considerably annoyed at present by the calls of a mysterious woman in black, who says she wants to buy Mrs. Harris' husband for herself. She offers to pay a good price, but her offers have been refused, and she says "she will have him anyway." She told Mrs. Harris that fifteen years ago Harris and her were sweethearts, but that she married another man whom she did not love. The latter died recently and now she wants her old sweetheart back again.

Complete fasting for ten days is the cure which John Lynch, of Oregon, took for rheumatism, and it worked like a charm. Lynch suffered greatly for years and doctors could do nothing for him. Finally he stopped eating altogether, and the only thing he took into his stomach each day was about a quart of cold water, which he sipped slowly. After the sixth day he had no desire whatever to eat, and not until ten days had passed did he again take solid food. The cure has worked well, the rheumatism having left his system.

For the second time in the month, three masked men held up a train on the Southern railway, near Berry station, seventy miles west of Birmingham, Ala., and robbed the express car. The scenes of the robberies are within a mile of each other and almost identically alike in every detail. The safe was opened and the contents rifled. Officials say the amount was $150. There is no doubt in the minds of the express and railroad officials that both robberies were committed by the same parties and that they reside in the mountains near the scene, the old stamping ground of the famous Barrows gang of train robbers.

In a theatre in Arad, Hungary, a play was being presented in which a man has to pretend to shoot himself after a wasted life. Koloman Balls, a young actor, was playing this part, and when the scene came he fired the fatal shot into his heart. Blood trickled along the boards after he fell and the audience applauded his acting. When the curtain went down, however, it was found that he had committed suicide, having fired a real bullet instead of a blank cartridge. He had been disappointed in love, and had invited all his friends to come to the play that night, declaring that he expected to play better than ever before.

The Gerry Society of New York city is an institution which claims the right to dictate to parents what they shall or shall not do with their children. Strange to say, the society has for some time past been allowed to have its own way, but when it issued an order that there were to be no more baby shows, giving as a reason that such things were too hard on the youngsters, it stirred up a hornet's nest, and will have to prove in court its right to dictate in such matters. A mother will stand a good deal, but when she is deprived of the chance of showing the public how much prettier and finer in every way her baby is than any one else's, then look out for her.

PELAGIC SEALING.

Professor Jordan Declares It to be Cruel and Destructive.

David Starr Jordan, commissioner in charge of the seal investigations for 1896, in his report to the secretary of the treasury at Washington, makes a close estimate of seals of all classes at one time or another on the Pribyloff islands during the last summer, and finds the number to have been about 440,000, of which about 86,000 died on or about the islands during the same period. Of the total mortality pelagic sealing accounts for 29,398, and about 27,000 pups died of starvation or trampling. As to pelagic sealing, President Jordan says: "Pelagic sealing in Behring Sea in August is in the highest degree destructive to the herd. If considered as an industry it is a suicidal one, as it can be profitably continued only under conditions which must bring it to a speedy end. Pelagic sealing is therefore not properly an industry at all, as it adds nothing to the wealth of the world. Since it began more than 600,000 fur seals have been taken on the north Pacific and the Behring Sea. This means death to not less than 400,000 breeding females, the starvation of 300,000 pups, and the destruction of 400,000 pups still unborn. In this calculation account is taken only of those of which the skins have been brought to market. No record of animals lost after being shot or speared is available, though the number is known to be very great. Pelagic sealing in the judgment of members of the present commission has been the sole cause of the continued decline of the fur seal herd. It is at present the sole obstacle to their restoration and the sole limit to their indefinite increase. It is therefore evident that no settlement of the fur seal question, as regards either the American or the Russian islands, can be permanent unless it shall provide for the indiscriminate killing of fur seals, both on their feeding grounds and on their migrations. There can be no "open season" for the killing of males, if the herd is to be kept intact."

In concluding his long and comprehensive report Mr. Jordan points out that he believes would be a solution of the whole question of the preservation of the fur sea. He says: "The sole possible basis of adjustment must be the protection of fur seals through mutual concessions, international courtesy and self-respect. As long as pelagic sealing exists the restrictions governing it are of slight importance and the relations between the owners of Pribyloff Islands and the nations whose ships have the right to destroy its herd, must be in some degree strained. The ultimate end in view should be an international arrangement whereby all skins of female fur seals should be seized and destroyed by the customs authorities of civilized nations whether taken on land or on sea from the Pribyloff herd, the Asiatic herds or in the lawless raiding of Antarctic rookeries. In the destruction of fur seal rookeries of the Antarctic, as well as those of the Japan Islands and Behring Sea, United States enterprise has taken a leading part. It would be well for the United States to lead the way in stopping pelagic sealing by restraining her own citizens without waiting for the action of other nations. We can ask for protection with better grace when we have accorded unasked protection to others."

His Life Insurance was Wanted.

The conscience of Carrie Dixon is responsible for getting that person and her employer, Mrs. C. L. Porter, into jail on a serious charge. Carrie has confessed that she and Mrs. Porter murdered the latter's husband. Mrs. Porter wanted to get rid of her husband, and when she spoke of it to Carrie, the latter suggested a divorce. This did not meet the approval of Mrs. Porter, however, as she wanted to get her husband's $1,000 life insurance. She offered Carrie $50 to help her get rid of him, and the two together boiled some poisoned fly paper and put the decoction in his tea and coffee. This made him take to his bed, and they then sprinkled the mattress with water in an effort to produce pneumonia. This failing, they took the sheets, soaked them in water, and hung them outdoors until they froze. Then they were brought in and the dying man placed between them. When death appeared certain, they called in a doctor, who pronounced the man ill of spinal paralysis, and soon afterward he died. Arsenical poisoning produces this disease. Mrs. Porter got the insurance all right, but Carrie's conscience compelled her to confess, and both of them are under arrest.

A Story of Accidents.

A suit called before the Supreme Court of Georgia tells a queer story of accident insurance. A. I. Fowler, while a theological student, preparing to enter the university as a Presbyterian preacher, went to the Preferred Accident Insurance Co. and took out a policy which gave $2,500 for a hand. The next day he went out hunting and lost a hand by accidental shooting. When he applied for his insurance the company contested it on the ground that the whole action was suspicious. After his first trouble Fowler thought it prudent to still carry accident insurance and took out a similar policy in the Aetna. October 22 last, while out hunting near Union, Tenn. Fowler lost his other hand, for which the Aetna immediately remunerated him in the sum of $1,000. It seems that in both cases he applied for even higher grades of insurance. He is now without hands, but the agents suggest that he has two feet which would make good collateral for future policies.

The Costs Must be Paid.

If you have ever secured a divorce in Oklahoma you want to be sure that you have the receipts for all the costs of your case. It has been the practice of outsiders to go to the territory and secure divorces and then slide out with the decrees, but without paying the costs. It has now been discovered that the divorce law of the territory provides that no divorce granted is valid until the costs are paid, and when a decree is granted it becomes operative only when the costs have been fully satisfied. Hundreds of decrees on the court records will soon be cancelled on this ground, and as the majority of the parties have since been married again, they will be liable to prosecution for bigamy.

INDEPENDENCE OR DEATH.

The Insurgents are Strong in Numbers and Equipment—A Manifesto.

A dispatch from New York says:—Senor Estrada Palma has given out the following statement: "So much has lately been said of the probability of the termination of the Cuban revolution by the acceptance on the part of the Cubans of autonomy or reform that I felt it incumbent on me as the accredited representative of the Cubans, to make a brief statement on the subject. Reforms were passed by the Spanish cortes, but the outbreak of the revolution was not thereby stayed one hour. There was, and is but one idea for which Cubans are fighting. We have enough of so-called reforms, enough of promised autonomy. Every intelligent man would rightly condemn the leaders and participants of this movement if anything short of independence be the basis of a treaty of peace with Spain. It is claimed that General Gomez is willing to treat with Spain on the basis of autonomy, and that a letter to that effect has been received by me. There is no such letter. Knowing Gomez as a comrade in the last revolution, knowing his opinions as expressed to me before, and during this war, knowing his stainless patriotism, I can vouch for him. He is made of too stern a material to surrender on any terms, particularly when in his latest letter to me, he writes contentedly of his resources and glowingly of his convictions that this winter's campaign will be most successful. But even though one of our foremost leaders should be inclined to terminate the war by acceptance of autonomy—which is hardly within the bounds of possibility—while he himself might surrender, he would do so alone. We Cubans are not worshippers of individuals; we are steadfast followers of our ideal. The death of glorious Maceo brought sorrow to the hearts of every Cuban; but we did not falter, his forces did not surrender, the revolution received no perceptible check. The leader who proposed peace under the Spanish flag would find himself without followers. No treaty of peace can be made with the Cubans unless ratified by a specially convoked assembly. It is beyond the bounds of possibility to expect that the Cubans after two years of sanguinary strife, when they find themselves in a position such as has never before been their good fortune to occupy, in point of numbers, equipment and resources, will now weakly accept terms of compromise. Every Cuban, every American knows that the apparent generous and conciliatory spirit of Spain springs, not from her strength, but from her weakness. How can we then, under the circumstances be expected to waver. If the Cubans in the field are too strong to even consider such proposals, the Cubans in the cities are too well advised of Spain's plans and Spain's precarious situation, to counsel this step. In these cities, Spain's only stronghold, men of position, of refinement, of wealth, have but lately signed a statement in which they unequivocally say to these in this country who seemed to have labored under the error that autonomy would be a solution of the so called Cuban problem; that nothing short of independence is acceptable to them. They base their statement, not only on political, but on economic reasons. What folly would hold Cuba when saddled not only with her previous debt, but with the added burden of the cost of the present war? The future of the country would be ruin and starvation. News of our success in the field may be suffocated by the censor, pacification of the island provinces may be falsely proclaimed as in the case of Pinar del Rio, decrees allowing grinding of sugar may be issued where all the cane has been destroyed, promises of reforms and autonomy given and amnesties promulgated, foreign countries may by these means, and by mendacious Spanish diplomacy be cajoled into the belief that Spain is mighty, is generous, and that we are weak, are ungrateful; but we Cubans will continue to fight for independence first, last and all the time. Our leaders may fall, but others will take their places. The opportunity will find the man. Gomez himself has written that even should he fall, the revolution is strong enough to continue to its triumph."

SEVERE ON ALIENS.

The U. S. Labor Laws Becoming More Offensive.

A dispatch from Washington says: The immigration bill has been agreed upon by all conferees in the senate and house except Mr. Bartholde, chairman of the house committee, in charge of the subject. The most important provisions of the measure are as follows: It shall hereafter be unlawful for any male alien, who has not in good faith made a declaration before the proper court to record his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States to come regularly or habitually into the United States by land or water for the purpose of engaging in any mechanical trade or manual labor for wages or salary, returning from time to time to the foreign country. It shall be unlawful for any person, partnership, company or corporation knowingly to employ any alien coming into the United States in violation of the foregoing provision, but the provisions on this account shall not apply to the employment of sailors, deck hands or other employees of vessels; or railroad train hands, of such conductors, engineers, brakemen, firemen or baggagemen, whose duties require them to pass over the frontier to reach the terminal of their runs; or to boatmen or guides on lakes or rivers on the northern border. Any violation of the provisions of this act by alien laborers or by any alien or citizen shall be a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding $500, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment, according to the discretion of the court.

THANKS TO A WOMAN.

Her Curiosity Reveals a Rich Deposit of Gold in the Wabigoon District.

An interesting story of the discovery of what promises to be a valuable gold mine comes from Wabigoon, relates the Port Arthur Herald. During the fall, Mr. A. C. Vaughn, accompanied by Mrs. Vaughn and a young lady visitor, and a Mr. Lyon, were making a trip from Big Sandy Lake, to inspect the fisheries carried on in that lake, and in which Mr. Vaughn is interested. To reach Big Sandy Lake the route lies through two other lakes, known respectively as Wee Sandy and Little Sandy Lakes, with a portage between. In making the portages the gentlemen carried the canoe while the ladies carried the supplies. In the outfit Mrs. Vaugn carried was a miner's pick. On the portage between Wee Sandy and Little Sandy Lakes the attention of Mrs. Vaughn, who was in advance of the other members of the party, was attracted by the peculiar appearance of rock outcroppings a little to one side of the trail. She went over to it and knocked a small piece off, and called her husband's attention to it, asking him to examine it. He is reported to have said that there certainly could be nothing of value there, or it would have been discovered long ago by some of the many people who had made the portage. Nevertheless Mrs. Vaughn dropped the piece of rock in her pocket and the party proceeded on its way. Upon arriving at Wabigoon from the trip Mrs. Vaughn put the dress she wore to one side. A few days ago she had occasion to wear the dress again. Feeling something in the pocket, she put her hand in and withdrew the specimen of rock she had placed there in the early fall. Upon examining it she became convinced that the rock contained gold and submitted it to her husband for examination. Mr. Vaughn found that the rock he had refused to look at when they were making the portage contained a large amount of gold, in fact was immensely rich with the yellow metal. Mr. Vaughn did not waste any time in revisiting the portage and marking out a location which he immediately applied for. The location of the discovery is but a few miles north of the C. P. R. track directly back of the new townsite at Wabigoon. It is but a few feet to one side of a beaten trail, which has been used by both whites and Indians to and from Lake Minnetonka and Lac Seul, and is certainly to be wondered at that the deposit was not discovered long ago.

THE H. B. EXPEDITION.

The Work of Organization Being Vigorously Pushed at the Capital.

Hon. I. A. Davies is a very busy man just now making preparations for the expedition to the Hudson's Bay next spring. The minister of marine and fisheries is taking a warm personal interest in the matter and seems determined that the three great questions with respect to the bay shall be thoroughly inquired into next summer, and if possible, definitely settled. These are, first, the time of opening of navigation in Hudson Straits; second the time of closing of navigation; and third, the fisheries resources of the bay. Incidentally other matters will be inquired into but the main object of the expedition is the settlement of the question as to the period during which the strait is navigable and what the extent and value of the fisheries. It is intended that the vessel to make the trip will be fitted out at either Halifax or Sydney and shall arrive at the entrance of Hudson's Strait at least one week before the earliest date at which navigation has been known to open, which means about the end of May. The vessel will remain at the entrance of the straits until navigation is opened and then cruise about the bay and other neighboring waters during the summer, to the entrance of the straits before the close of navigation, and remaining there until ice is formed. The intention is that careful observations will be made of the breaking up of the ice in the spring and formation in the fall. The vessel to be employed has not yet been engaged, but Mr. Davies has for several days past been in telegraphic communication with agents in Newfoundland of a very suitable vessel owned in Dundee, Scotland, and negotiations may be closed at any moment. Mr. Davies has two other vessels in view should negotiations with respect to the first one fall through.

The commander of the expedition has not yet been finally decided on, but it will occur to anyone familiar with the marine and fisheries department that the choice is most likely to fall on Commander Wakeman, who now fills in the department a position similar to that of the late Commander Gordon, who was in charge of the expedition of 1885.

The personnel of the commission will not be decided until after the commander is named, but it is the intention of the government to invite the government of Manitoba to send a representative and representatives of one or both of the two projected railways to Hudson's Bay, will be taken with the expedition. There will also be a small surveying party from the geological survey of Canada, who will be landed at such points as they may select, and make an examination of the mineral resources of the country, which are said to be very great.

PERFECT DISCIPLINE PRESERVED.

Unparalled Bravery of the Crew and Soldiers on Board the Warren Hastings.

A dispatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Port Louis, Island of Mauritius, furnishes particulars of the wreck of the British-Indian troopship Warren Hastings, which was recently wrecked off the Island of Reunion. It appears she ran ashore at 2.20 a. m. It was pitch dark and torrents of rain were falling. She had on board soldiers and a crew to the number of 1,232 men, in addition to a number of woman and children, families of married men in the military forces. When the ship struck, the troops were ordered to retire from the upper deck, to which they flocked on first alarm, and to fall in below. This they did promptly, the most perfect discipline prevailing, although the men were fully conscious of the danger in which they were. They were quietly mustered on between decks without confusion or excitement. Owing to the fact of the surf, the boats could not be used in landing the troops. Two officers of the Warren Hastings were lowered from the ship's bow to the rocks, and when they found a landing could be effected in this way, the disembarkation of soldiers commenced at four o'clock. Commander Holland was hoping it might be safe to retain the women and children and sick on board until daylight but the steamship was soon found to be heeling over so rapidly, everyone was ordered to the upper deck, danger of capsizing being imminent. Thereupon Commander Holland ordered the landing of troops to be stopped, and ordered the women and children and sick persons to be landed immediately. This order was obeyed with admirable discipline. By 5 o'clock the decks were heeled over to an angle of 50 degrees starboard and the boats were all swept away. Good swimmers were then permitted to go ashore, carrying ropes. By these means many others were landed and the disembarkation of all on board was completed by 5.80 a. m. With loss of only two native servants. Many acts of gallantry are recorded. French officials and inhabitants of the island of Reunion gave the ship wrecked people every assistance possible.

Fourteen Dollars for Cat Pasture.

Some thirteen years ago a well-to-do family at Athens, removed to a farm near Union City. The two younger children disliked to leave behind a family of kittens to which they had become greatly attached, and on a subsequent visit to the old home succeeded in smuggling the felines to their new location. In a very few days the father discovered the kittens and commenced a process of extermination. The younger of the children did not like this, and picking up one of kittens, went to a neighbor's where he contracted for its care at two cents per week. The matter was forgotten until just recently, when the neighbor contracted with the boy—now almost a man grown—for some pigs. The pigs were delivered and then the young man was staggered by the presentation of a bill of $14 for cat pasture in payment. The feline is still alive and well and the neighbor says that she has been such an excellent mouser that he will let the board bill go and pay the boy for the pigs.

PILL-AGE.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, 20c. a Vial, are Planned After the Most Modern in Medical Science.

They are as Great an Improvement Over the 50 Years Old Strong Dose Pill Formulas as a Bicycle is Over an Ox Cart in Travel.

Cinnamon Drop Coated makes them pleasant to take—being purely vegetable makes them absolutely safe—they never fail—10 doses, 20 cents at all druggists.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE—Taking effect on Monday August 24, 1896.

MAIN LINE.

N. Bound, Read Up. Freight No. 153 Daily.	St. Paul Ex. No. 103 Daily.	STATIONS.	S. Bound, Read Down. St. Paul Ex. No. 104 Daily.	Freight No. 154 Daily.
[illegible]	2.55p	Winnipeg	1.05a	[illegible]
[illegible]	2.44p	*Portage Junc.	1.11a	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*St. Norbert	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Cartier	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*St. Agathe	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Union Point	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Silver Plains	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	St. Jean	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Letellier	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Emerson	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Pembina	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Grand Forks	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Winnipeg Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	Duluth	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Minneapolis	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	St. Paul	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Chicago	[illegible]	

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

E. Bound, Read Up. Ft. No. 254, Mon., Wed. and Friday	Ex. No. 204, Tues., Thur., Sat.	STATIONS.	W. Bound, Read Down. Ex. No. 203 Monday, Wed., Fri.	Ft. No. 253, Tues., Thur., Sat.
[illegible]	2.55p	Winnipeg	1.05a	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Lowe Farm	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Myrtle	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Roland	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Rosebank	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Miami	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Deerwood	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Altamont	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Somerset	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Swan Lake	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Indian Springs	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Mariapolis	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Greenway	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Baldur	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Belmont	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Hilton	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Ashdown	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Wawanesa	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Elliotts	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Rounthwaite	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	*Martinville	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	Brandon	[illegible]	[illegible]

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

W. Bound Read Down Mixed No. 303 Every Day Except Sunday.	STATIONS.	E. Bound Read Up Mixed No. 304 Every Day Except Sunday.
4.45 pm	Winnipeg	12.35 pm
[illegible]	*Portage Junc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	*St. Charles	[illegible]
[illegible]	*Headingly	[illegible]
[illegible]	*White Plains	[illegible]
[illegible]	*Gravel Pit Spur	[illegible]
[illegible]	*La Salle Tank	[illegible]
[illegible]	*Eustace	[illegible]
[illegible]	*Oakville	[illegible]
[illegible]	*Curtis	[illegible]
[illegible]	Portage la Prairie	[illegible]

*Flag Station.

Stations marked * have no agent. Freight must be prepaid.

Numbers 103 and 104 have through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Also Palace Dining Cars. Close connection at Chicago with eastern lines. Connection at Winnipeg Junction with trains to and from the Pacific coast.

For rates and full information concerning connections with other lines, etc., apply to any agent of the company, or

CHAS. S. FEE, G.P.& T.A., St Paul. | H. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg

Manitoba & Northwestern Railway.

TIME CARD, JAN. 3rd, 1897.

Read down				Stations.			Read up
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	D	Winnipeg	A	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]			Air Line Junction		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Bergen		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Rosser		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Meadows		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Marquette		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Reaburn		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Poplar Point		[illegible]	
	[illegible]			High Bluff		[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Portage la Prairie		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Macdonald		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Westbourne		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Woodside		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Gladstone		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Midway		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Arden		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Neepawa		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Franklin		[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	A		Minnedosa	D	[illegible]	[illegible]

Tu to Russell, Thu to Binscarth	Saturday to Yorkton	Monday to Birtle		Stations.		Monday from Birtle	Monday from Yorkton	Wed from Russell
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Minnedosa		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Rapid City		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Newdale		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Strathclair		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Shoal Lake		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Kelloe		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		Solsgirth		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	A D	Birtle	D A	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Foxwarren			[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]			Binscarth			[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]			Harrowby			[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Langenburg			[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Churchbridge			[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Bredenbury			[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Saltcoats			[illegible]	
	[illegible]			Yorkton			[illegible]	

SHELL RIVER BRANCH.

Tuesdays				Wednesday
22.30	D	Binscarth	A	8.45
23.15	A	Russell	D	8.00

SASKATCHEWAN & WESTERN R'Y.

Thursdays				Fridays
16.10	D	Minnedosa	A	[illegible]
16.40		Rapid City		[illegible]
17.10	A	[illegible]	D	[illegible]

W. R. BAKER, Gen. Manager. | A. McDONALD, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Lake Manitoba Railway & Canal Co.

Going North read down. 3rd Class Frei't No. 3 Fri. only.	2nd Class Mixed No. 1 Mon. Fri.	STATIONS.	Going South Read up. 2nd Class Mixed No. 2 Thur. Sat.	3rd Class Frei't No. 4 Sat. only.
	[illegible]	Gladstone Jc.	[illegible]	
	15.00	Ogilvie	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Plumas	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Glenella	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Glenessin	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Elliott	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Laurier	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Makinak	[illegible]	
	[illegible]	Ochre River	15.10	
d19 15	a19.00	Dauphin	[illegible]	a21 40
20 15		Valley River		21 10
a21 00		Sifton		d20 30

D. B. HANNA, Superintendent.

CHAPTER IV.—FROM THE PAST.

Jera Le Britta looked startled as he observed the wealthy and aged Gideon Vernon sink back insensible, uttering those ominous words—

"Act, Gladys, act! or all is lost!"

The effect of this marvelous statement on the girl, was to drive every vestige of color from her face.

"He is dying!" she shrieked, bending over the limp and motionless figure of her uncle. "The shock has killed him."

"No, no, Miss Vernon," said Le Britta, quickly. "He has only fainted. You really must not excite yourself. Allow me to give him the attention he needs. Bring some water."

The young photographer knew much of chemicals, something as well about medicines. He hastened to examine a medicine case outspread on the table. Selecting a phial, he poured a few drops into the goblet which Gladys presented with a trembling hand and fear-filled face, and then, approaching the invalid again, he forced the stimulant between the ashen lips of the old man.

Watched with haunted, frightened eyes by the girl, and speculatively by the more composed artist, the invalid slowly rallied. A sigh escaped his lips, his eyes opened, glared wildly about him, and then, with a shudder, he gasped hoarsely:—

"Where is he—that man—Ralph Durand?"

"Is that the name of the tramp?" began Le Britta.

"He is no tramp."

"I suspected as much."

"He is a scoundrel of the deepest dye, an enemy, a man to fear, a being to chain, as you would a wild beast; and I thought him dead! I rested in fancied security!"

"You may be mistaken; a fancied resemblance," hazarded Le Britta.

"No" cried the old man, definitely "I am not in error. It is no fancied resemblance. There is but one Ralph Durand in the world, and he has appeared in this vicinity to-day. The picture you showed me is his. Do you know what that means?"

Le Britta regarded the hollow-eyed invalid and his increasing agitation with alarm. Vernon's nerves were at a frightful tension.

"It means plot, peril, crime, and the will—all! I see it all. I must be calm, I must act with promptness and prudence, or we are lost, Gladys, I must see you alone to direct you. You must hasten to the village at once. This stranger must not be harassed with our family troubles"—

"Mr. Vernon," interrupted Le Britta, gravely, "it is true that I am a stranger, but I am deeply interested, and deeply sympathize in your troubles. You are in a dangerously weak condition. Too much excitement may prove fatal to you. I beg of you to be calm, to composedly tell me your story, and allow me to aid you in any way I can. You surely would not think of sending your niece back into danger of meeting that villain again?"

"Trust a stranger?" mused Vernon, dubiously.

"Yes, uncle, you can trust Mr. Le Britta," spoke Gladys, with a grateful, confident glance at her rescuer.

"I will," announced Vernon, resolutely. "Mr. Le Britta, I depend solely on you to aid me to protect this fair young girl who will soon be friendless, as she is an orphan."

"No! no! uncle, do not say that," sobbed Gladys.

"It is true. I feel that I cannot long survive this last shock," proceeded the invalid. "I am a wealthy man, Mr. Le Britta with but one near relative, my darling, faithful Gladys. To her, three years ago, I left by will all my fortune."

"Then what interest can this villain Ralph Durand have in knowing about it—what have you to fear from him?" queried Le Britta, wonderingly.

Vernon shivered apprehensively.

"Much to fear at all times," he replied, "but just how only regarding Gladys' future. This man is a distant relative, a half cousin. Three years ago he was my favorite. Gladys was not with me then. I trusted Durand with the control of my property. I treated him like a son. I had deposited in a bank several thousand dollars which I intended leaving to him when I die. I made a will. Gladys, of course, was my sole heiress. In that will I appointed as her guardian this man Ralph Durand, with rare discretionary powers, until she was of age, for I trusted him implicitly. His fellow trustee was a friend of mine, Doctor Winston."

"I understand," nodded Le Britta, comprehendingly.

"That will I deposited with my city lawyer. In his safe it has since lain. A short time after I made it, Durand was unmasked to me. Slowly, doubtingly I grew to believe, and, finally, investigated the dark rumors that reached my ears about his bad habits. I learned that he was a profligate, a gambler of the worst kind, that he openly scoffed at me as a 'golden goose he was plucking' to his evil minded companions in vice. I found that he had systematically robbed me, that he was a forger and an embezzler in matters of my estate. I summoned him to my presence, and told him all. I ordered him from my door. He left. That night he managed to get a forged check for a large amount on my banker cashed, and on a second forged order he obtained a box containing some private papers of mine. Among them was a—a document," and Vernon faltered and paled visibly. "It referred to a family secret that I wished to guard at all hazards. I sent detectives on his track, but it was of no avail. Every day dreading that from some secure and distant place he would begin to menace me with giving publicity to the secret, I shuddered and feared. Finally, one day, in a newspaper I read that Ralph Durand had been killed in a drunken brawl in a far western mining tavern. I was free. I was only haunted after that with the fear that some one might accidentally find the document he had stolen, and attempt to blackmail me or publish the same. Now," and the old man's eyes expressed a deep anxiety, "he reappears suddenly, mysteriously, he was not dead at all. He has returned to wreak his baleful hate on myself, and the only relative I have in the wide world."

Le Britta was intensely interested in the strange, graphic recital, but he said, sternly:—

"And, Mr. Vernon, what is to prevent you from sending word to the nearest police official to arrest this knave who robbed and disgraced you"

"No! no!" uttered Vernon, quickly. "I dare not do that. Too well Ralph Durand understands his power, and he will wield it without mercy. He probably has the compromising document I refer to, and he knows I would rather pay a fortune than have it published."

"And that document?" insinuated Le Britta, curiously.

"I dare not tell you, Gladys, too, must never know. Leave all that to me. I will find a means of securing and destroying it, if I live. I will, later, negotiate with this villain for its surrender for a money consideration, but just now there is a far more vital point that agonizes me and demands attention."

"And that is?" queried Le Britta.

"The will," ejaculated Vernon, forcibly and excitedly.

"The one you made"——

"Three years since. It has never been changed. It lies at the lawyer's, just as I left it."

"What!" exclaimed Le Britta, incredulously. "Surely, Mr. Vernon, you do not mean that you allowed that important document to remain as it was with that villain Ralph Durand as guardian to Miss Vernon."

"Yes, I know it was reprehensible, but let me explain. For a time I was so worried over Durand, that I never thought of the will. Then Gladys came from boarding-school to brighten my life, and it again escaped my mind. One day I thought of it, and arranged to go and get it, destroy it, and make a new will, appointing a new guardian. That very day I read of Ralph Durand's death. That relieved me of all dread. If he was dead, the mention of his guardianship was invalid. Naturally, Doctor Winston, a trusted friend, would become successor in trust. The will was made extra strong and with care, and blind that I was to the future, I never worried about it."

"But now," began Le Britta, and paused.

"Now, to be plain, if I should die to-night"—

"Oh! uncle," murmured Gladys, with a shudder, nestling closer to her beloved relative.

"Yes, if I should die to-night," pursued Vernon, steadily, that man Durand would appear here to-morrow in all his insolence and villainy, your legally-appointed guardian—the guardian of my pure innocent Gladys. Oh! it is terrible to contemplate. Worse than that, in my blind confidence in him I gave Durand, under the terms of the will an absolute temporary control of everything without bond or legal accountability. No! no! I must take no risks. Not for a day, for a single hour. We must, indeed, act, or all is lost!"

"Then why not send to your lawyer for the will?" suggested Le Britta.

"It is in the city. A day's journey there, a day's journey back."

"Telegraph to have it destroyed."

"In an important step like that they might hesitate. No, I have a plan that obviates it all."

"May I ask what it is?" queried the photographer.

"Yes; a new will."

"Ah!"

"I will send at once for the village lawyer, Mr. Munson. You will go for me, Mr. Le Britta?"

"Certainly."

"Bring him at once. I will have him draw out a new will, giving all my property to Gladys, but appointing a new guardian. You and the lawyer can witness it. I will deposit it in a safe place. This will invalidate the old will. Then I can rest in peace, then I can defy this villain, who, I verily believe, would murder me if he knew how affairs stood—his rude questioning of Gladys proves that."

"You are right Mr. Vernon," spoke Le Britta, comfortingly. "Your clear-headed plan removes all obstacles from your path. Where am I to go—what is the name of the village lawyer?"

Mr. Vernon directed his guest, and urged dispatch. For a moment Le Britta busied himself adjusting his camera for future use. Then he announced his readiness to depart on his strange and important mission.

"I can never forget your great kindness to us, Mr. Le Britta," spoke Mr. Vernon. "Once the new will is made, I shall feel as if I have a new lease of life. Why, sir, what is the matter?"

Le Britta had started violently. He even uttered a quick ejaculation of surprise, almost alarm.

About to speak, he turned his glance from the open window whither with fixed intensity it had just been directed, and evaded a reply, by saying, with forced calmness:—

"I am ready to depart on my errand, Mr. Vernon."

Every pulse was quickened, his nerves were at a high tension, however, as he left the room.

He knew that to reveal the truth to the invalid, would be to startle, alarm him, possibly imperil his life.

For, peering in at the window through the thick vines that trellised it, he had seen the evil, malignant face of the pretended tramp, Gideon Vernon's old time enemy—

Ralph Durand!

CHAPTER V—"TINCTURE OF IODINE."

Miss Vernon accompanied the artist to the door. Her eyes expressed gratitude, her working features told of how she valued the kind friend so strangely come to her rescue in a time of direful need.

"Watch out closely for that villain Durand," spoke Le Britta, seriously. "I shall not be gone long."

As soon as Gladys re-entered the house, however, he glided stealthily around the corner of the mansion.

"It was no delusion," he murmured. "That man, the tramp, Ralph Durand, was certainly at the window. He may have overheard every word of our conversation."

Le Britta was forced to act with caution. He dared not alarm Mr. Vernon by telling him of his latest startling discovery.

He penetrated the shrubbery, he sought everywhere for a trace of the lurking scoundrel, but none was vouchsafed him.

"He has disappeared," soliloquized Le Britta. "He surely will attempt no villainy in broad daylight. I can only hasten on my mission, and, returning, aid this poor old man and his niece by advice and protection."

Le Britta hurried toward the distant village at a rapid gait. His thoughts kept pace with his swift walk.

That earnest mind of his was deeply engrossed in the case that a mere trifling accident had made a seeming part of his life, a vivid chapter in the book of destiny.

"The camera supplies the clue," he reflected. "It is like the affair where I photographed the brain of a murdered man, and that strange evidence played a conspicuous part in the trial that ensued. Ah! the possibilities of my profession. It is artistic in the highest sense, yet material. It is the connecting link between the past and the present. It illuminates that past, it sanctifies the present, it makes bright the future. A picture is fadeless. It gives to the mourner the sweet face of the cherished dead. It preserves the record of love, devotion and fidelity. In this case, it has played the detective, may the results baffle villainy, and bring peace and happiness to those two imperiled souls."

Truly, indeed, a great art was that to which Jera Le Britta had devoted his life and energies.

He had made a study of photography. From the wavering steps of Daguerre to the proud, steady progress of a Sarony or a Drake, he had followed the advancement of the art, delving into its details, investigating its possibilities, experimenting, combining, improving, until the boundless scope was becoming a field of never-failing delight and surprise to his keen artistic senses.

He had been a successful man in his labors thus far. Jera Le Britta had idolized his work. He saw in the art to which his efforts were directed, a purpose, a reward in mental and moral development and pleasures, that were beyond mere financial recompense. From such compensations, content and satisfaction had been wrought, and, with a pure ambition to excel and elevate his profession, he knew that the hard-earned results would be more than the trivial praise awarded to a man who follows alone the "fad" of the hour, or labors only for folly or amusement.

The highest, truest praise had often been his, because he had added to the majesty of a beautiful art. He had begun with no special advantages, and in a small way. He had made steady progress, adding instruments and facilities to his studio until he stood in the front rank of his profession. All this was the result of diligent study, constant application and artistic ideas.

Such was the man who had found his heart responding to the call of distress and although his business soon called him from a well-earned vacation he resolved to devote time and energy to disentangle the skein of two harassed lives, feeling that his own would be the happier for the temporary sacrifice.

The glare of the city did not fascinate him—nature was his queen, his art, his shrine. Quick of touch, deft of perception, thinking far more of an honorable, aspiring career of usefulness than of simple worldly dross, he had engaged in the defense of a menaced couple of lonely, frightened people, with no thought of reward, but from a pure sense of chivalry and right.

The complications of the plot in sight interested and yet startled him vaguely. He could scarcely understand such deep villainy, and yet he realized that the scoundrel, Durand, held the whip-hand over Gideon Vernon through the secret of his life, and menaced him powerfully and balefully. Later he resolved to appeal to the invalid to boldly defy his persecutor, but first he plainly realized the all-important thing was the execution of a new will, rescinding and invalidating the document that made the sordid Durand the guardian of the fortune and happiness of beautiful Gladys Vernon.

Le Britta reached the village in an hour. A second hour was lost in seeking the lawyer, Mr. Munson, for whom he had been sent, and the result a keen and perplexing disappointment. He experienced no difficulty in locating the office of the attorney, but found only a clerk there.

"I wish to see Mr. Munson," he spoke. "Mr. Vernon wishes to have him come to his villa at once."

"Mr. Munson is out," answered the dapper, smart-appearing subordinate.

"Where can I find him?"

"He went to see Judge Elston about a case. The large house beyond the depot."

Arrived at the judicial residence, Le Britta found only a servant there.

She stated that her employer and lawyer Munson had taken a carriage, and had driven over to the next village to see about a case on trial there.

"Do you know when they will return," queried the photographer, anxiously.

"No; not before late to-night, though."

"I may as well return to the villa. There is no other lawyer in town," reflected Le Britta. "Mr. Vernon will be anxious, and I fear that villain Durand. Why can he not write his own will, and secure another witness beside myself, from some neighboring residence? Yes," he decided; "I will return and suggest that course to him."

Le Britta, therefore, started back the way he had come.

Just as he left the village, he paused for a moment, bent his ear, listened, and then smiled, despite the grave responsibilities that weighed upon his mind.

A boy, mending a kite in a back yard, was singing at the top of his voice, and the strain he was laboring over was the chorus of a song that was a ruling favorite just then on the comedy stage.

His youthful voice rang out clear and resonant as the piping cry of a red-bird:—

"But there came upon the scene a bright photographer,
There came upon the scene a bright photographer,
There wasn't a biographer,
Nor e'en a lexicographer,
Who did not write about this bright photographer."

Le Britta smiled. Life had its humorous side, even where gravity was the rule of the hour, but the momentary influence of merriment soon gave way to the more somber duties of the time.

He reached the grounds of Hawthorne villa somewhat wearied from his long tramp. He took a keen glance about the garden, the lurking Durand still in his thoughts; then, being positive that he caught the murmur of human voices just beyond a gothic summer-house encased in foliage, he drew near to it, and peered through the interlacing vines.

"Hello! What does this mean?"

Well might the photographer stare in wonder, and repeat the startled ejaculation!

For it was not the plottul Durand that he saw, but, outlined plainly in the soft light of the structure, the fair form of the debonair Gladys, and, holding her snowy hand, and peering into her flushing, down-cast face, was a young man.

"A lover—she has a lover!" murmured Le Britta. "Here is a new complication. If he is only worthy of her"—

He had no thought of playing the eavesdropper, but the scene held him momentarily captive. Honest brotherly interest in Miss Vernon caused him to study the face of her companion keenly.

A reader of men, he looked pleased and satisfied as a second glance at the athletic young fellow convinced the photographer that he was one of nature's noblemen.

"No, dear Sydney, you must not think of seeing uncle just now," Gladys was saying.

"But I cannot endure this suspense. I cannot have him at enmity with me, and all for a foolish misunderstanding."

persisted her companion. "We love each other, Gladys, do we not? We are pledged to one another. Your uncle quarreled with me because I insisted on an early union. Hot-tempered, I was unreasonably haughty with him. The result is a coldness between us. No, dear heart! I value your peace of mind and Mr. Vernon's good opinion too deeply to be at odds with him. I shall try to see him some time soon—this evening, probably, and confess my wilfulness, and smooth over our little inconsistencies of temper. I will have it so! Ah! he is calling you. There! you must go. Good-by, my life's love and light! Until to-morrow, adieu!"

There was the echo of a kiss, and Le Britta gained the front portals of the house just as Gladys, red as a peony, came around the garden path.

"Oh! Mr. Le Britta, you have returned?" she murmured, confusedly.

"Yes, Miss Vernon."

"And alone?"

"The lawyer is out of town."

"O dear! what will uncle say?"

Le Britta explained his new plan. It seemed to please her, and she led the way into the house.

"I like that young fellow she called Sydney," reflected Le Britta. "I hope I may have an opportunity of helping to heal that breach in the sadly disorganized domestic distress of this strange family."

He found that the invalid had caused his chair to be wheeled out on the porch, where the bright sunshine filtered through the cool, green leaves of overhanging boughs, and, seating himself by his side, Le Britta told him of the result of his visit to the village.

Mr. Vernon was disappointed over the report at first, but Le Britta soon convinced him that they could arrange the affair of the will quite as well without legal assistance.

"I think I can dictate the proper form," he said. "You can write it, Mr. Vernon, and it will need two witnesses. I will act as one."

"And the other?" murmured Vernon.

"Some neighbor"—

Mr. Vernon frowned, annoyedly.

"Not my nearest neighbor," he spoke, severely. "The young gentleman boarding there has taken occasion to resent my will, and"—

An imploring look from Gladys silenced the old man on that score, but he added:—

"We can find some one readily. Yes, yes! My dear friend, your suggestions are invaluable. We will proceed to business at once."

Le Britta was glad to have the matter so satisfactorily adjusted. He got ready to help wheel the invalid's chair back into his room from the porch, meantime congratulating himself that Durand had not appeared during his absence.

He little dreamed it, but Durand was very near to him at that moment.

There was a rustle among the vines near the open window of the now vacant sick room as the conversation on the porch terminated.

The next moment an uncouth figure sprang over the window sill and landed on the floor of the apartment beyond.

It was Ralph Durand the pretended tramp only the disfiguring shade was torn from his face now, revealing all the dangerous brightness of his evil-piercing glance.

Those eyes swept the apartment in a quick flash. His lip was curled in scorn; his manner bold, insolent, aggressive.

"So!" he murmured, "old Gideon Vernon seeks to outwit me, does he? A man with three years experience among the rough miners of the west scarcely stops at the weak efforts of a dying miser, a love-sick girl, and, a philanthropic photographer. The game is in my hands, if Gideon Vernon dies. He shall die! Fortunately I have overheard all their plans. But the new will. My only hope is to still watch covertly. I cannot prevent its execution, but I can find and destroy it later. Once guardian of the beautiful Gladys, once I handle the Vernon fortune, I will make no mistake next time. Mercy! the very thing!"

With a profligious start the man with the murderous heart and an eye of lurid, baleful fire sprang to the side of the table.

There, outspread, was the medicine case. His glance, running over the phials and bottles it contained, rested, fascinated, on one of them.

Tightly corked, it bore the label, Tincture of Iodine.

The man's eyes blazed with fervid delight as he read it.

"Tincture of Iodine!" he ejaculated, with a hoarse, grating chuckle. "What fortune! Luckily I know the deft use of that subtle acid. Ah! Gideon Vernon, write your will; it will prove waste paper. Only a minute in which to act, to disappear. Then, unless they suspect, I am safe!"

Durand glided to the mantel. There lay a tray of writing materials. Two tiny ink-bottles rested in oxidized silver clasps. He detached them, and poured their contents into the grate. Then, rubbing them carefully clean on the sleeve of his ragged coat, he refilled them from the bottle of iodine.

He glided through the window just as the door opened to admit Le Britta, Gladys and Gideon Vaughan into his invalid chair.

Supreme satisfaction wreathed the sinister features of the plotter.

Well might he smile, and hope, and wait, lurking at the open window.

For, upon the substitution of the innocent acid for the ink hung the hopes, the fortune, the happiness of winsome, bright-hearted Gladys Vernon.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SEVERAL WEATHER SIGNS.

Hoar frost is a sign of rain.
Cold autumn, a short winter.
If rats and mice be restless, rain.
Trees grow dark before a storm.
It will surely rain if moles cast up hills.
The more snow the healthier the season.
Bearded frost is a forerunner of snow.
A clear autumn brings a windy winter.
Expect fair weather from one night's ice.
A green Christmas makes a white Easter.
A rain in February indicates a frost in May.
Rain is frequently augured by bearded frost.
If it rains after twelve at noon it will rain next day.
If it rains before sunrise expect a fair afternoon.
A green Christmas makes a full churchyard.
Three white frosts will bring a storm every time.
Rain long foretold, long past; short notice, soon past.
If gnats are plentiful in spring expect a fine autumn.
A rainbow in the morning is the shepherd's warning.
When wrens are seen in winter expect a fine autumn.
If October is warm the following February will be cold.
Much rain in October indicates much wind in December.
If a cock crows more than usual and earlier expect rain.
If it rains when the sun shines it will rain the next day.

MEN TO BE AVOIDED.

Some of Those Whose Room is Preferred to Their Company.

Men we don't want to meet;—

The man who, having by an accident been thrown once in your company, makes bold to brawl your name out, and to shake your hand profusely when you pass him in the street.

The man who, pleading old school fellowship, which you have quite forgotten, never meets you without trying to extort a five-dollar bill.

The man who volunteers his criticism on your opinions, and points out the worst faults in presence of your wife.

The man who, thinking you are musical, bores you with his notions on music of the future, of which you know as little as of the music of the spheres.

The man who wears a winter hat in summer, and smokes a pipe walking and accosts you as "old fellow" just as you are hoping to make a good impression on some well-dressed lady friends.

The man who, with a look of urgent business, when you are in a hurry, takes you by the buttonhole to tell you a bad joke.

The man who, sitting behind you at the opera, destroys half your enjoyment by humming all the airs.

The man who lards his talk with little scraps of French after reading "Passe Partout's" column in a Dorchester paper.

The man who spoils your pleasure in seeing a new play by applauding in wrong places, and muttering in stage whispers his comments on the plot.

And to finish with, the man who, when you draw back slightly to appreciate a picture, coolly comes and stands in front of you, and then receding, also treads upon your toes.—Roxbury Gazette.

Chronic Discontent.

It is trite to say that we miss half of the good of life by discontent with our surroundings. But, although trite, we pay so little attention to the truth of the statement that we still go on making the same error, and "look before and after and long for what is not."

Says Charles Baudelaire: "This life is a hospital where every patient is possessed with the desire to change his bed. This one would prefer to suffer before the stove, and that other thinks he would recover by the window."

The probabilities are that the malady of discontent would follow the so-called patient wherever he might be situated. He, like the heroine of Mrs. Whitney's "Hitherto," is "always holding up his soul with a thorn in it." Or, if the prick is not in his soul, it is in his lot in life, and he makes himself and his friends miserable by expatiation upon it. Such a person is the most wearing companion in the world, for he makes a constant drain upon our sympathies. And the amusing part of it all is that when this present time over which he makes so much moan shall have become the past, he will then call it the "happy past," and heave a sigh at the thought that it can not return. Thus he darkens all his pathway through life with foolish discontent, while "the beautiful around him lying" is unnoticed. An excellent cure for this disease of discontent is for a man severely and mercilessly to examine himself and ask why he should be particularly blessed above others, what especial virtue he possesses that should call down upon his head showers of blessings. If he is frank he will acknowledge that so deep-seated is his complaint that he would find some cause for grievance against such showers. For the person who recognizes his failing and is anxious to cure himself of it, a good practice is that of attempting to count the negative mercies—the immunities from pain, sorrow, illness and bereavement. He will be speedily overwhelmed, first, with a realization of his blessings, and next, if he be good for anything, with shame that he could have been discontented. Morbid unhappiness is a habit, and a wicked one, and all tendencies toward it should be rigorously checked from infancy to old age. Once let it take root and it grows with fungus-like rapidity.—Harper's Bazar.

OLD TODMORDEN.

Happy Happenings in the Historic Hamlet.

Mr. John Gamble, the well known and popular son of John Gamble, Esq., proprietor of the Todmorden hotel during the past four years, gives the following account of his rescue from heart and nerve trouble th ough the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Speaking to our reporter, Mr. Gamble said: "Some three months ago I began to feel very poorly; in fact I felt as if I was moving around in a dream. This condition I wrongly attributed to biliousness, for I became very weak and seemed to have no staying power. I also became very nervous, and would jump or start at the slightest sound. The feeling was one of constant dread. I expected something dreadful to happen, I knew not what. Again I was dizzy, my memory failed me very often, and as a matter of fact my whole system was out of order.

Our druggist, Mr. H. W. Love, corner Broadview and Danworth-avenues, recommended Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills some three weeks ago, and I have taken them according to directions. From the very first I began to improve, and am now surprised at the change in my condition. I am very much strong r, my nerves are steady and my memory bright. I no longer suffer with that morbid feeling of dread. The pills have proved certainly, in my case, a remarkable remedy for weak nerves and reduced physical strength. I cannot too highly recommend them to all who suffer from any or all of the symptoms which I have mentioned to you, and must return my thanks to the manufacturers of these pills for placing such an excellent medicine before the public."

(Sgd.) JOHN GAMBLE,
Todmorden, Ont.

Let not the loyal say in what he will be loyal.

MY DAD'S THE ENGINEER.

An Interesting Story Suggested by the Popular and Pretty Melody.

Mrs. James Smith, Don Mills Road, Todmorden, Ont., gave our reporter a kindly interview a few days ago, and spoke kindly about the cure effected by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in the case of her husband, Mr. Jas. Smith, the well known, popular and efficient engineer:

"Said Mrs. Smith: 'My husband has been suffering a long time with nervous debility, which seriously affected his general health. The use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills which he got from Mr. W. H. Love, the druggist, has been very beneficial to him. They did him more good than anything else he had ever taken before, strengthening his nerves and toning up his entire system. They are the grandest remedy for nervous affections, and moreover, the best tonic obtainable. They proved so efficacious in my husband's case that I commenced giving them to my daughter for nervousness, with which she has been troubled for some time, and they are already giving satisfactory results."

(Sgd.) MRS JAS. SMITH,
Don Mills Road,
Todmorden, Ont.

A FARMER'S TRIALS.

LA GRIPPE LEAVES HIM WEAK AND WORN OUT.

A Victim to Cold Chills, Violent Headaches and Palpitation of the Heart—Three Months Medical Treatment Failed to Help Him.

There are few troubles which result more disastrously to health than an attack of la grippe. The patient may recover from its immediate effects, but it nevertheless too frequently leaves behind it a wrecked constitution. Among those who have suffered severely from its baneful effects is Mr. Harry Dagg, a well known farmer who lives eight miles south of Ninga, Manitoba. It was when la grippe swept over this country in a fierce epidemic during the spring of 1890 that Mr. Dagg's trouble began. The disease left him a victim to cold chills, violent headaches and dizziness, accompanied at times by severe palpitation of the heart. Mr. Dagg went to Boiss vain to consult a doctor, who told him that the trouble was liable to develop into consumption, and advised him to discontinue all work. For about three months he remained under the doctor's care, but instead of getting better was gradually growing weaker, and had become so run down that the slightest exertion would completely use him up. At this stage a neighbor handed him a pamphlet advertising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after reading a number of the testimonials he determined to give the pills a trial. He felt that his case was critical, and wisely decided that the merits of Pink Pills should be thoroughly tested, so he procured a dozen boxes. After taking the third box he says there was no doubt in his mind that they were helping him, and even the slight improvement noticeable gave him fresh courage. He continued taking the pills throughout the winter of 1891, and when spring had come his health was completely restored, and he was as strong and vigorous as he ever had been, and from that time forward he has enjoyed the best of health. Mr. Dagg states that he still uses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in spring and fall as a tonic, and always feels the the better of their use, and he is certain if others will follow his example there would be less sickness and suffering throughout the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In case of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the trouble which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Roentgen X rays were used for the first time in Iowa in evidence in the case against Dr. Overholt, of Wapello, Iowa, whom Patrick Tobin, farmer, charged with malpractice in setting a broken limb. A radiograph, produced, showed misjointing of the fracture.

"Tell Elsie to hurry! If she doesn't we'll miss the first act entirely!" 'You're not going to get her there early to-night. She's got a new hat."

If your goal as no room for your brother, it has no room for joy.

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Qu'Appelle Observatory.

Reading of the thermometer for the week ending Tuesday, Feb. 2, 1897.

	Maximum.	Minimum
Wednesday, Feb. 3	18	9
Thursday, Feb. 4	23	8
Friday, Feb. 5	30	20
Saturday, Feb. 6	3	— 1
Sunday, Feb 7	3	—12
Monday, Feb. 8	5	— 5
Tuesday, Feb. 9	—2	—11

WIND DIRECTION AND VELOCITY.

	6 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Wednesday	s 14	s 20	s 14
Thursday, ...	s 6	s 3	s 20
Friday, ...	se 18	s 6	nw 24
Saturday	n 10	nw 12	nw 14
Sunday	nw 6	w 3	calm
Monday	s 6	s 4	s 6
Tuesday	s 4	se 8	se 6

Local and General

—Wood scarce!

—Real wintry weather.

—Remember the Penny Readings to-morrow (Friday) evening.

—The farmers' ball takes place on the 18th. Make a note of it.

—Mr. E. W. Warner returned to Winnipeg Monday evening.

—Rev. Palgrave, of Touchwood Indian School, is the guest of Mr. J. H. Boyce.

—Mr. Condell, agent for the North American Life Insurance company is in town.

—Scott & Co. shipped a carload of dressed beef to the Kootenay country last Saturday.

—Fire destroyed property to the amount of $17,000 in Neepawa, Man., on Tuesday night.

—Mr. W. G. Haultain left Indian Head on Tuesday to take up his residence at Macleod, Alta.

—A grand Orange concert will be held at Fort Qu'Appelle on Wednesday evening, 24th inst.

—Enquiries from outside points have been received by our local butchers for supplies of dressed beef.

—R. Johnston's sale of horses, held on Monday last, proved very successful, some fourteen head being disposed of at good prices.

—Mr J. Doolittle, treasurer of the agricultural society, received a cheque for $250 this morning from the Dominion government.

—Mr. J. H Jacobson has completed his advertising desk, and the same now adorns the reading room of the Hotel Leland.

—The Colonist this month contains a beautifully illustrated article on the progress of mining at the Lake of the Woods, with a supplementary location map of the district.

—Mr. Fargay, while en route from the east in charge of Mr. Johnston's horses, had the misfortune to lose a pocket book containing $80.

—Be sure and not miss the Penny Readings to-morrow evening. An excellent programme has been prepared, and will please everyone. Admission only 10 cents.

—Mr. J. Phillips, of Indian Head, opened his new blacksmith shop to the public on Monday. Without doubt it is one of the finest blacksmith shops in the country and a credit to the village.

—Yesterday J. McCulloch, of Winnipeg, won the 5000 metre race at Montreal. He has won the 1,500, 5,000 and 10000 metre races, three out of four events, and is now champion of the world.

—As will be seen in another column the firm of J. A. Unsworth & Co. has dissolved partnership, Mr. Unsworth retiring. The business will be carried on in future under the firm name of Henderson & Parker.

—The curlers who are attending the bonspiel at Winnipeg are doing well. In the first draw of the extra series for the Grand Challenge, Johnston defeated McCrea of Gladstone, 16 to 11; in the second draw for the Grand Challenge R. Johnston was defeated by Dale, Fort William, 10 to 9. M Ewen's rink suffered defeat at the hands of T. K-Ply, of the Granites, 9 14. In the first draw for the Walkerville tankard, McEwen defeated Stewart, of Birtle, 11 to 10.

—We are accustomed to look to Waghorn's Guide for all official changes in time cards, mails, ocean travel, etc., and this month's issue brings us the usual budget of such reliable information. We notice the latest ocean sailings list and new rates of passage, new municipal guide for '97, civic and school board committees, a list of new J P's in the N.W.T. and further school districts and official list of all C.P.R. officials; city, provincial and Dominion maps, weather reports, sun and moon tables, month's diary, almanac, etc.

—The official board of the Methodist church of the Qu'Appelle circuit met on the 8th inst, in its third session for the current year. The three appointments of the circuit were represented and a most harmonious meeting was held. The finances were found to be in a most satisfactory condition. The board found that after paying the minister's salary in full up to date, they were able to pay over $120 on the parsonage account. Arrangements were made for the holding of a free basket social for the circuit in the church in town on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 17th.

—On the crest of the wave of success is THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, a paper too well known to need any description. THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR has a specially beautiful premium picture this season for all new and renewal subscribers. It is entitled "The Orphan's Prayer." THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, together with THE QU'APPELLE PROGRESS and the premium plate may be secured for $1 75 by remitting direct to this office.

—The deputation which waited upon Prof. Robertson re creamery matters, returned satisfied that a creamery will be erected here provided enough cows can be secured. Mr. Robertson informed the deputation that he only had a limited amount of capital to spend on the work this year, and therefore was not in a position to meet the wishes of all the applicants, numbering some thirty or more.

—We are sorry to have to chronicle the departure from amongst us of Mr. J. A. Unsworth, who has been so long and favorably known in connection with the drug and stationery business in this place. In leaving Qu'Appelle for British Columbia Mr. Unsworth carries with him the hearty good wishes of all, who will be pleased to hear of his success in the new field he has chosen.

Handsome Illustrations.

That great strides in the science of illustrating have been made during recent years is plainly evident from the collection of illustrations which appear in the February Canadian Magazine. The first article, "The Premiers of Quebec since 1867," by George Stewart, editor of the Quebec Chronicle, contains ten handsome photographs of the ten statesmen who have presided over the destinies of the Province of Quebec. Three articles on mining are embellished with numerous pen and ink drawings and a number of very interesting photographs, those showing the appearance of gold bearing veins being especially instructive. There are two pictures of Sir William C. Van Horne, a large one of Robert Louis Stevenson, an illustrated poem and two illustrated stories. Among the contributors are the Hon. C. H. Mackintosh, Lieut.-Governor of the Northwest Territories; Clive Phillips-Wolley, author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo;" David Christie Murray, the celebrated English novelist; Wm. Hamilton Merritt, mining engineer; J. G. Bourinot, clerk of the House of Commons; Arthur G Doughty, M.A., Montreal; Prof John Davidson, University of New Brunswick, Frank Yeigh, Count de Frohsac and others. The number is an exceedingly valuable one and reflects credit on its publishers and on the persons who have contributed to the success of our national magazine.

Spencerville Splashes.

Our much esteemed citizen [illegible] Crazy C [illegible] gave a [illegible] at Mt. P[illegible] Owing to the severity of the weather very few [illegible]

Canned [illegible] great preventative.

The latest [illegible] village is [illegible] next [illegible] is a good chance to make a fortune.

Some of our young men are very fond of driving. Why don't they order a few horseless carriages for the boys?

Why do some of our young men always take some canned [illegible] with them when they go out driving? The new jumper that only touches the high places carries it lately. Spencerville will soon be able to boast of electric lights.

Several new buildings are going up next spring. One is to be a brick, near the lake. This accounts for that jumper that goes at such breakneck speed being seen plowing round the school lately.

Mr. Will Hardy has decided to remain with us now and hopes to start a smoke of his own soon.

A CRANK.

(From another correspondent.)

On Thursday evening, the 4th inst., the members of the Starr's Point Temperance society held their first reunion in 1897. About forty were present. Mr. Thos. Bray took the chair and gave, as well as other selections, a piece of his own composition containing some excellent hits at Spencerville folks in general. The choir sang several hymns, etc., which were highly appreciated. It is a great pleasure to be able to say that there was not a dull piece on the long programme, and the applause was hearty and unstinted. Amongst the good things, "A Boiling Water Cure," by Miss Clara Hardy; "Spectacles," by Miss Mitchell; "Paradoxes, by J. C Starr, and an essay on "Woman," by R. McMichael were well received, and "There were three Crows," sung by Mr. Geo. Baile, who cawed very successfully was encored, and we have cause for saying produced loud and long continued laughter and applause. It was the general opinion that the programme committee deserve great credit for providing such a good entertainment, and we hope they will continue to do so.

(From our own correspondent.)

Come, now, we will get that hand warmer patented and make a fortune.

The bell of Spencerville will soon be heard and seen.

There is some talk of forming a spinsterhood society here. We hear that there is to be a meeting in the near future.

Miss E. Bailey is paying Regina a visit, and we hope she will have a good time and a safe return.

Qu'Appelle Markets.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1, 53c.; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 42c. Oats, 20c.

FLOUR—Hungarian, $2.50; Strong Bakers, $2.25; XXXX $1 75; Rolled oats, $2 00 Granulated oats, $2 25; Cornmeal, $2.75

PROVISIONS—Eggs, 25c; Butter, 15 to 20c. Lard, 12½c; Cheese, 12½c.

CATTLE—Live weight, Best export, 2½c; butchers, 2 to 2½c; Hogs, 2½ to 3c; Sheep, 3c; Lamb, $2 to $3 each Calves, 7c.

MEAT (retail)—Beef, 5 to 10c; pork, 10c; mutton, 10 to 15c; lamb, 12½ to 15c; veal, 7 to 12½c; pork sausages, 10c; Bologna sausage, 12½c; corned beef, 6 to 10c; pickled pork, 10 to 12½c; dressed bacon, 10c; breakfast bacon and hams, 12½ to 15c; spiced roll, 12½c.

FISH—Herrings, 35c; Finnan Haddie, 12½

ONIONS—$1 50 per bush.

POTATOES—15c per bush.

Cabbage, 1c per lb., Cauliflower, 30 to 50c a doz., Celery 75c per doz. bunches.

Hay, $3 a ton; wood, $3 to $3 50 a cord. Green hides are now being bought.

Coal—Anthracite, $9 25; Galt, $6.50.

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For the next two weeks I will be clearing up odd lines of Boys' and Men's Suits, Boys' and Men's Overcoats and Pants, Grey and White Blankets, Flannels, Etc. I also have four Ladies' Fur Capes, a few Fur Caps and Men's Fur Coats that I will offer at a great reduction. Come and see them. No trouble to show goods.

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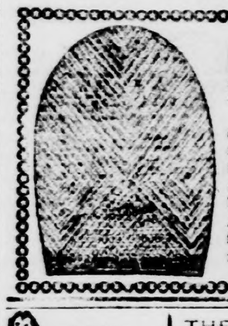

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It is the pattern of the heel of the Granby Rubber and Overshoe. The next time you buy a pair of rubbers or overshoes ask for Granby's and look for this pattern on the heel. There is no need to take a Granby that is not the same shape as your boot, because they are made to fit every shape of shoe. A rubber that does not fit the boot will draw the foot. *Granby Rubbers* are thin, light, elastic and fit perfectly. **They wear like Iron.**

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NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that applications for Five Road Overseers will be received, to serve the municipality of South Qu'Appelle for the ensuing year, one for each of the five road divisions, will be received by the clerk up to noon, the 1st of March next. Overseers may have to act as weed inspectors as well. By order,

17-20 J. DOOLITTLE, Clerk.

Mrs. S. James, Seaforth, suffered for years with what is called old people's rash. She was treated by many physicians without any result. Mr. Fear, the local druggist, recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, which relieved the irritation at once and speedily effected a permanent cure of the skin eruption. Mrs. James also says Dr. Chase's Ointment cured her of Itching Piles which she had been troubled with for years.

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If any man who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan pursued by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.

I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, and I am glad to be able to assist my fellow beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be such a reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 5c silver to cover postage and address, Mr. George G. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich.

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16tf DONALD FRASER, Sec.-Treas.

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